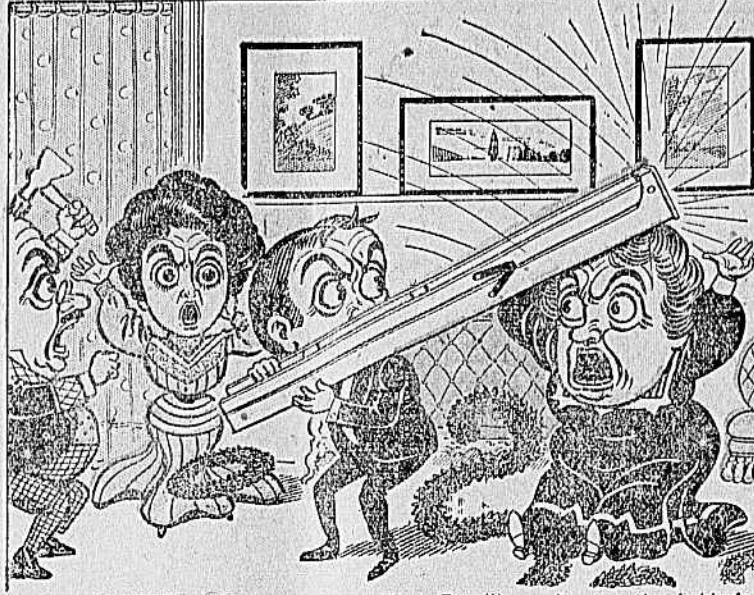


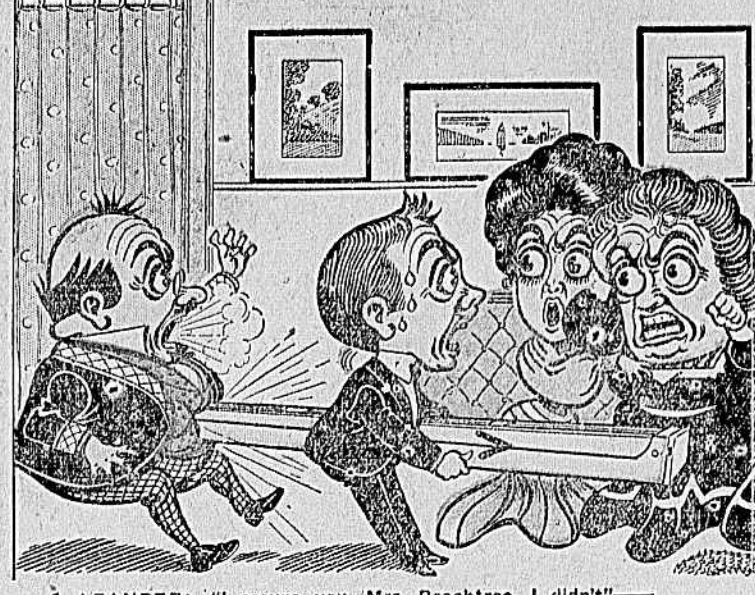
THE LOVE OF LULU AND LEANDER—Leander Helps with the Christmas Decorations.



1. LEANDER: "Why, good evening. Hanging Christmas wreaths, eh? Let me help you."
LULU: "No, no, Leander. We will do it ourselves. Something always happens when you try to do anything."
LEANDER: "Bosh! Don't be superstitious. Wait, I'll get the ladder."



2. LEANDER: "Oh, excuse me, Mrs. Peachtree. It was the ladder's fault. I didn't balance it properly."
POPPER: "Have a care there, young man."
MOMMER: "He is trying to kill me."
LULU: "I told you, Leander."



3. LEANDER: "I assure you, Mrs. Peachtree, I didn't"—
POPPER: "Help! Murder!"
LULU: "Leander, Leander! Look! You've knocked the wind out of Popper."
MOMMER: "He is trying to kill us all. I know!"



4. LEANDER: "Now I will show you how this thing should be done in an artistic manner."
POPPER: "I'll not be able to breathe for a week."
MOMMER: "He wants no mother-in-law. He did it on purpose."
LULU: "Oh, do be careful, Leander. You will fall and break all our Christmas presents."

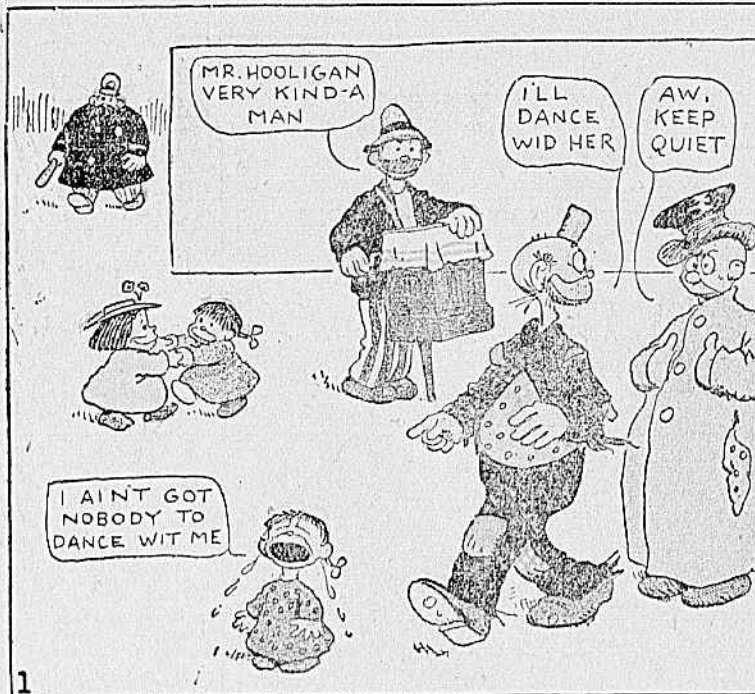


5. LEANDER: "W-E-O-W!"
POPPER: "There he goes! I knew he would do it."
MOMMER: "Police! Fire! Police!"
LULU: "O-o-o-o-h! I told you, Leander; I told you."

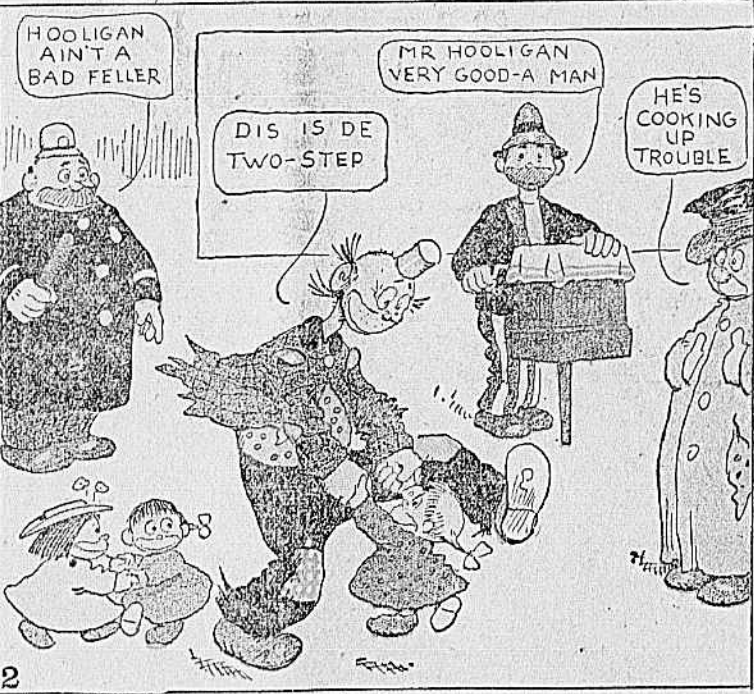


6. POPPER: "I've got a good notion to take it out of his hide."
MOMMER: "Oh, my beautiful clock! That expensive vase! That costly lamp! All our Christmas presents broken to a thousand pieces! You idiot! You brute!"
LULU: "And I told him, I told him, I told him!"
LEANDER (between his teeth): "The first man who says 'Merry Christmas' to me I'll soak him."

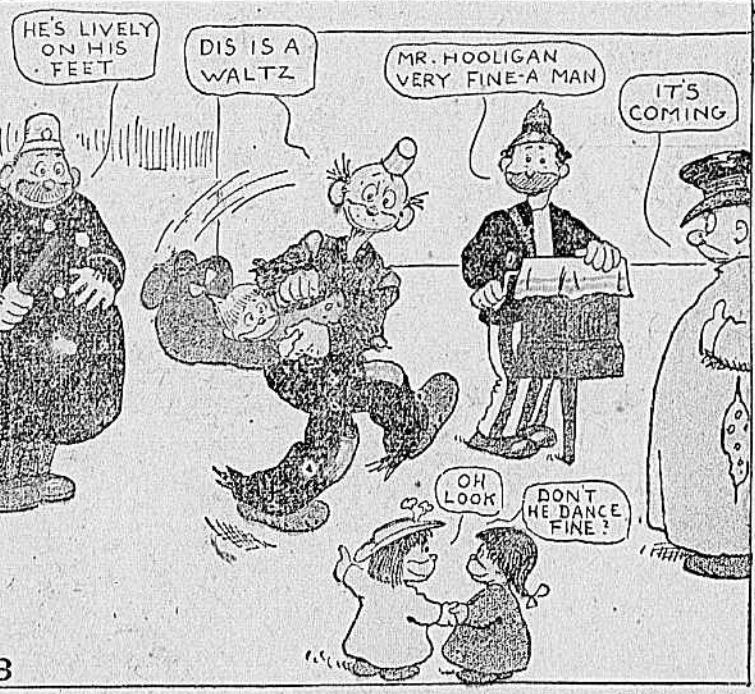
Why of Course Happy Hooligan Would Dance with the Poor Little Kid.



MR. HOOLIGAN VERY KIND-A MAN
I'LL DANCE WID HER
AW, KEEP QUIET
I AINT GOT NOBODY TO DANCE WIT ME



HOOLIGAN AINT A BAD FELLER
MR HOOLIGAN VERY GOOD-A MAN
DIS IS DE TWO-STEP
HE'S COOKING UP TROUBLE



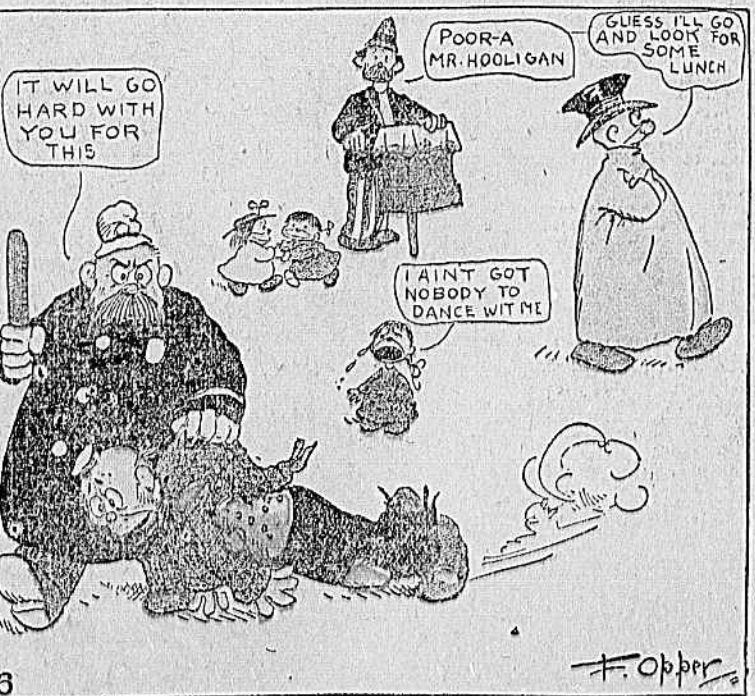
HE'S LIVELY ON HIS FEET
DIS IS A WALTZ
MR. HOOLIGAN VERY FINE-A MAN
IT'S COMING
OH LOOK
DONT HE DANCE FINE?



MR. HOOLIGAN HITTA DE COP
AND TO THINK THAT HE'S MY BROTHER



MR. HOOLIGAN HAVE-A DE HARDA LUCK
IT WAS A DEEP-LAID PLOT
I WARNED HIM



IT WILL GO HARD WITH YOU FOR THIS
POOR-A MR. HOOLIGAN
GUESS I'LL GO AND HAVE SOME LUNCH
I AINT GOT NOBODY TO DANCE WIT ME

F. Oppen